

Official Film Adaptation!

WICKED WEAPON

Starring
**JENNA
JAMESON**

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**CARNAL
COMICS**

**ADULTS
ONLY**

\$3.50 USA

**\$4.50
CANADA**

From
**WICKED
PICTURES
&
RE-VISIONARY
PRESS**

JENNA'S REVENGE

coming
soon...

FROM

WICKED PICTURES



CARNAL COMICS **WICKED PICTURES**
BRAD ARMSTRONG
JAY ALLEN SANFORD
KEVIN BREYFOGLE



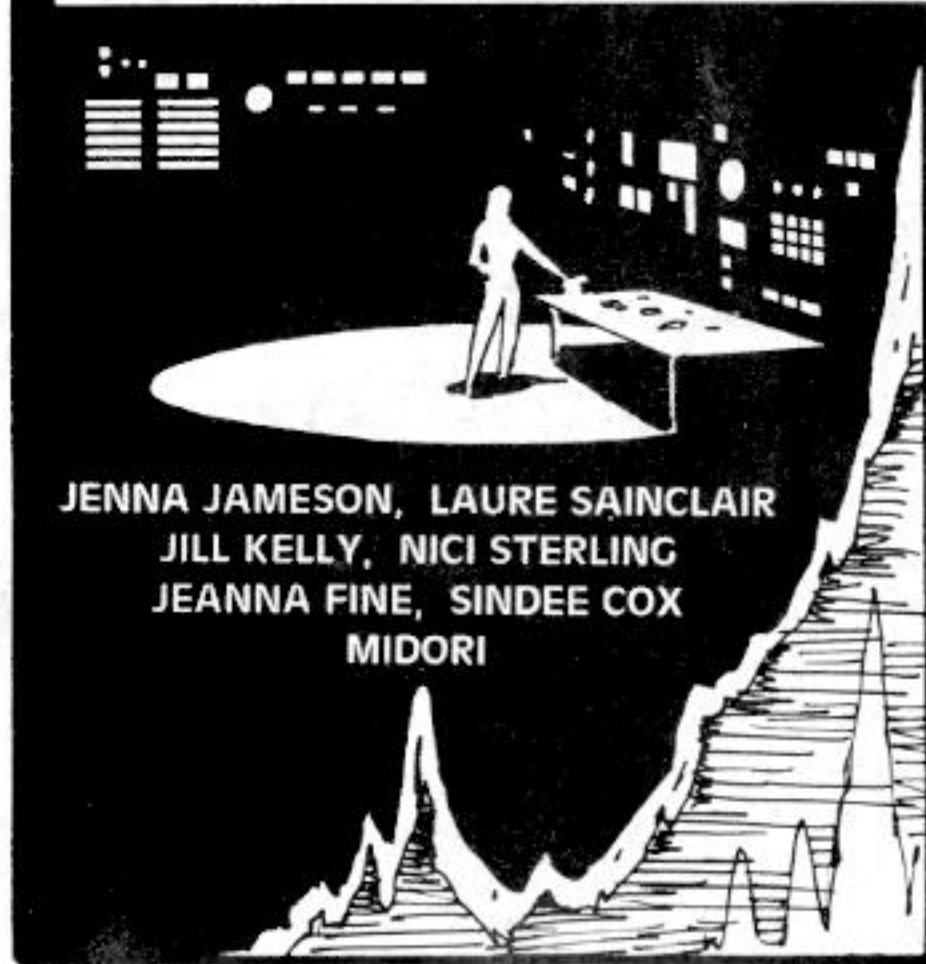
THE STORM RAGES ON AS ANARCHY GRIPS THE CITY. CRIME AND MISERY ARE EVERYWHERE AND FEAR LINES THE HEARTS OF MILLIONS. NOT EVEN THE POLICE CAN HELP THE PEOPLE OF THIS MISBEGOTTEN METROPOLIS.



BUT OUT OF THE DESCENDING DARKNESS, THERE SHINES A *LIGHT*.



A LIGHT OF HOPE AND JUSTICE. THEY CALL THIS LIGHT...



JENNA JAMESON, LAURE SAINCLAIR
 JILL KELLY, NICI STERLING
 JEANNA FINE, SINDEE COX
 MIDORI



WNKN
 ACTION NEWS

...JENNA. SHE WAS WNKN'S VERY OWN WEATHER REPORTER, AND IT WAS ONE YEAR AGO TODAY THAT SHE AND CAMERAMAN RYAN MITCHELL, JENNA'S FIANCEE AT THE TIME, WERE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING WHILE ON ASSIGNMENT.



"IT WAS HORRIFYING. I WATCHED AS RYAN WAS BURNED TO A CRISP, KILLED INSTANTLY."



"THEN THAT JOLT LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED. IT FELT LIKE I WAS MADE OF *ELECTRICITY*!"



"FROM THAT DAY ON, EVERYTHING WOULD BE DIFFERENT. FOR ME...AND FOR THIS CITY!"





FOR YOU
AND YOUR MEN
TO START DOING
YOUR JOB.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

HEY, YOU'RE
LUCKY WE DON'T TOSS
YOU IN THE CLINK! **WE** CAN'T
PLAY VIGILANTE, THE WAY
YOU DO!

WE
FOLLOW THE RULES.
OUR JOB IS TO PROTECT
AND SERVE...



GORDAN,
YOU COULDN'T PROTECT
A DOG FROM FLEAS! IF IT
WEREN'T FOR ME, YOUR
JAIL WOULD BE AS EMPTY
AS YOUR HEAD!

OH YEAH?
IF YOU'RE SUCH A
GREAT CRIMEFIGHTER, HOW
COME YOU HAVEN'T MADE
GOOD ON THAT VERY
PUBLIC **PROMISE** YOU
MADE?

TO
RECOVER THE STOLEN
**BOSCOFF LUNAR
CRYSTAL.**

...FROM THE METEOR WHICH FELL TO EARTH SEVERAL WEEKS
AGO. SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN STUDYING ITS STRANGE
CONDUCTIVE PROPERTIES. THE SCIENCE INSTITUTE'S
SECURITY CAMERA CAUGHT THIS FOOTAGE OF THE
DARING DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.



THE THREE THIEVES ARE STILL
AT LARGE AND BELIEVED TO
BE ARMED AND EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS.



IN OTHER CRIME NEWS, POLICE LT. COLLINS
ANNOUNCED THAT THE CITY'S CAMPAIGN TO
WIPE OUT STREET PROSTITUTION CON-
TINUES TO BE SUCCESSFUL.

HERE'S
ANOTHER ONE,
LIEUTENANT.



JEEZUS,
IT'S FREEZING
IN HERE!

AGAIN?
DON'T YOU GUYS
EVER GET
ENOUGH?

IT'S
FREEZING
EVERYWHERE. OKAY,
HONEY, YOU KNOW
THE DRILL.

JUST
CONSIDER IT THE
COST OF KEEPING YOUR
LITTLE OPERATION
IN BUSINESS.





KRAAKLE

* I AM ICE! YOU CAN THANK ME FOR THE FREAKY WEATHER, FRIENDS! I'VE INTERRUPTED YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED PROGRAMMING TO DELIVER AN *ULTIMATUM*!

NOW THAT I HAVE THE BOSCOFF CRYSTAL AS A POWER REFRACTOR, MY ION CAPACITOR IS CAPABLE OF FREEZING THIS ENTIRE CITY! UNLESS I'M PAID 20 MILLION DOLLARS WITHIN 48 HOURS, I'LL TURN THIS CITY INTO A *POPSICLE*!

* TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH

I'VE ALREADY DELIVERED DETAILS OF THE MONEY DROP TO YOUR MAYOR. STAY COOL, EVERYONE!

HOWCUM THESE SUPERVILLAINS ALWAYS SEEM TO BE ABLE TO TAKE OVER THE AIRWAVES AT WILL?!





THERE HE IS...
SURROUNDED BY HIS
CRONIES, AS USUAL.



MAYOR
KIRKWOOD. WHAT A
SURPRISE.

NICE TO
SEE YOU TOO,
HONEY.

YOU!
HAVEN'T THEY FOUND
A GOOD REASON TO
THROW YOU IN JAIL
YET?



YOU'D THINK,
WITH OUR CITY ON
THE BRINK OF THE ICE
AGE, THAT YOU'D BE HARD
AT WORK FINDING A
SOLUTION.

SO YOU
THINK IT'S A HOAX? WHAT
ABOUT THE WACKED OUT
WEATHER? I KNOW A LITTLE
ABOUT WEATHER, YOU
KNOW...

SAHEM
THE WHOLE CITY CAN'T
SHUT DOWN EVERY TIME
SOME COSTUMED CRAZY
CRAWLS OUT OF THE
WOODWORK.



I SHOULDN'T
BE DISCUSSING OFFICIAL
CITY BUSINESS WITH THE
LIKES OF YOU.

YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHAT I
THINK?



JENNA!
HOW NICE OF YOU
TO GRACE MY HUMBLE
LITTLE SOIREE.

HI, SPATS.
I WAS JUST ABOUT
TO TELL THE MAYOR
HERE THAT...



WHY DON'T
WE DANCE?

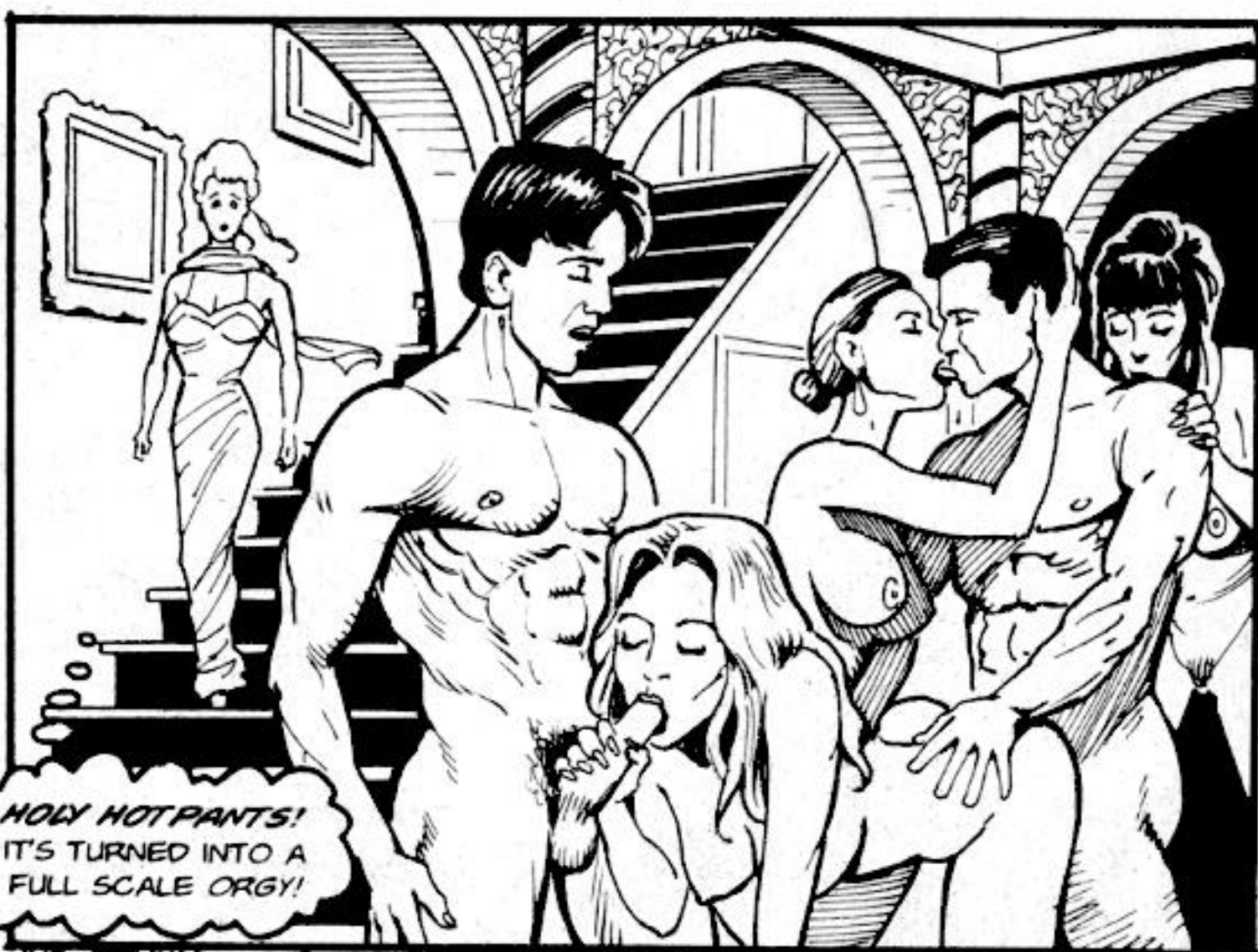






WHOOPS, SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST MY TEMPER. NOW HE CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING... AND HE'S GONNA WAKE UP WITH 3RD DEGREE BURNS ON HIS WIENEE!

I'LL HAVE TO MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT.



HOLY HOTPANTS! IT'S TURNED INTO A FULL SCALE ORGY!



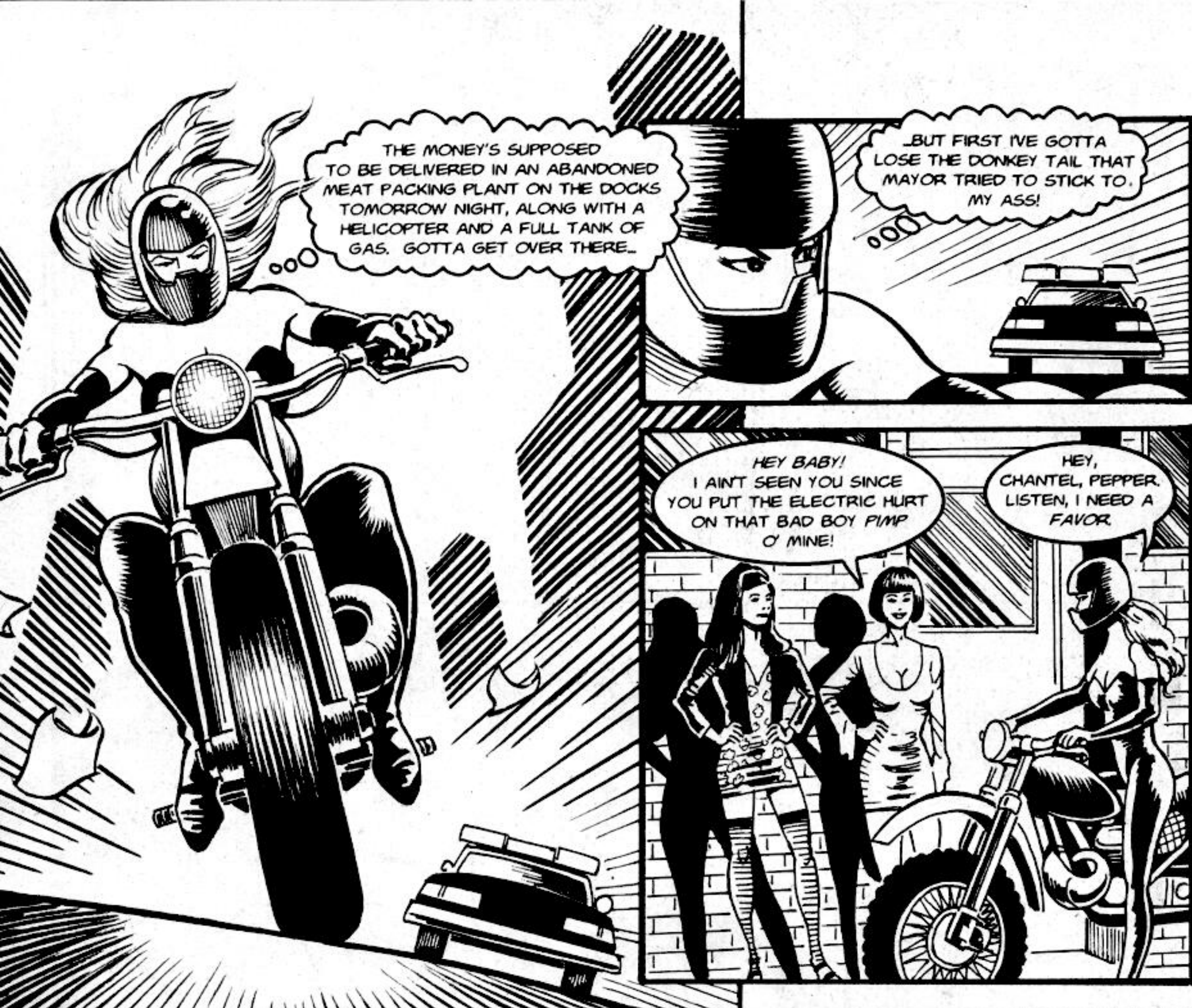
OH WELL, WHEN IN ROME!

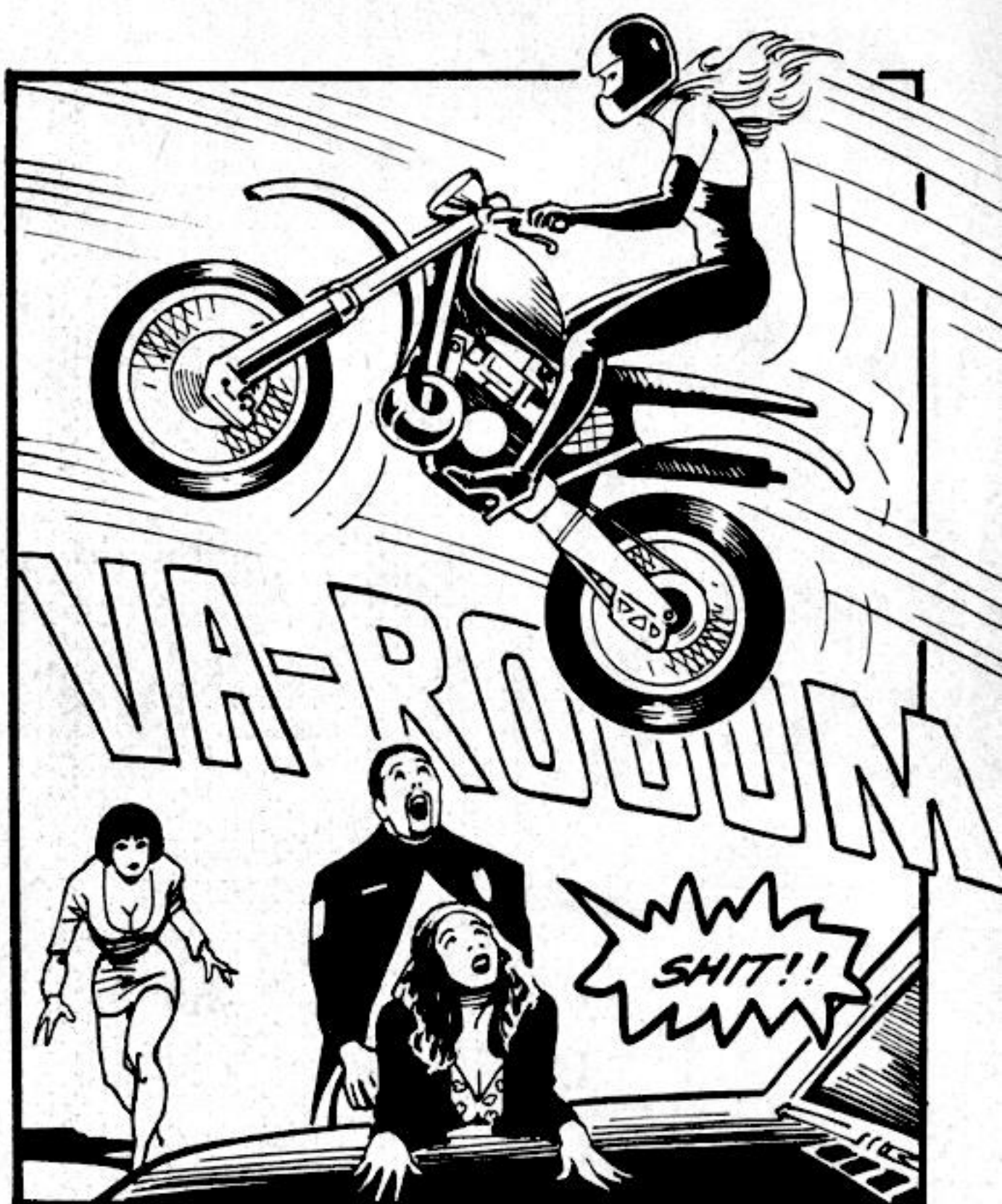
THIS'LL MAKE IT EVEN EASIER TO MINGLE!



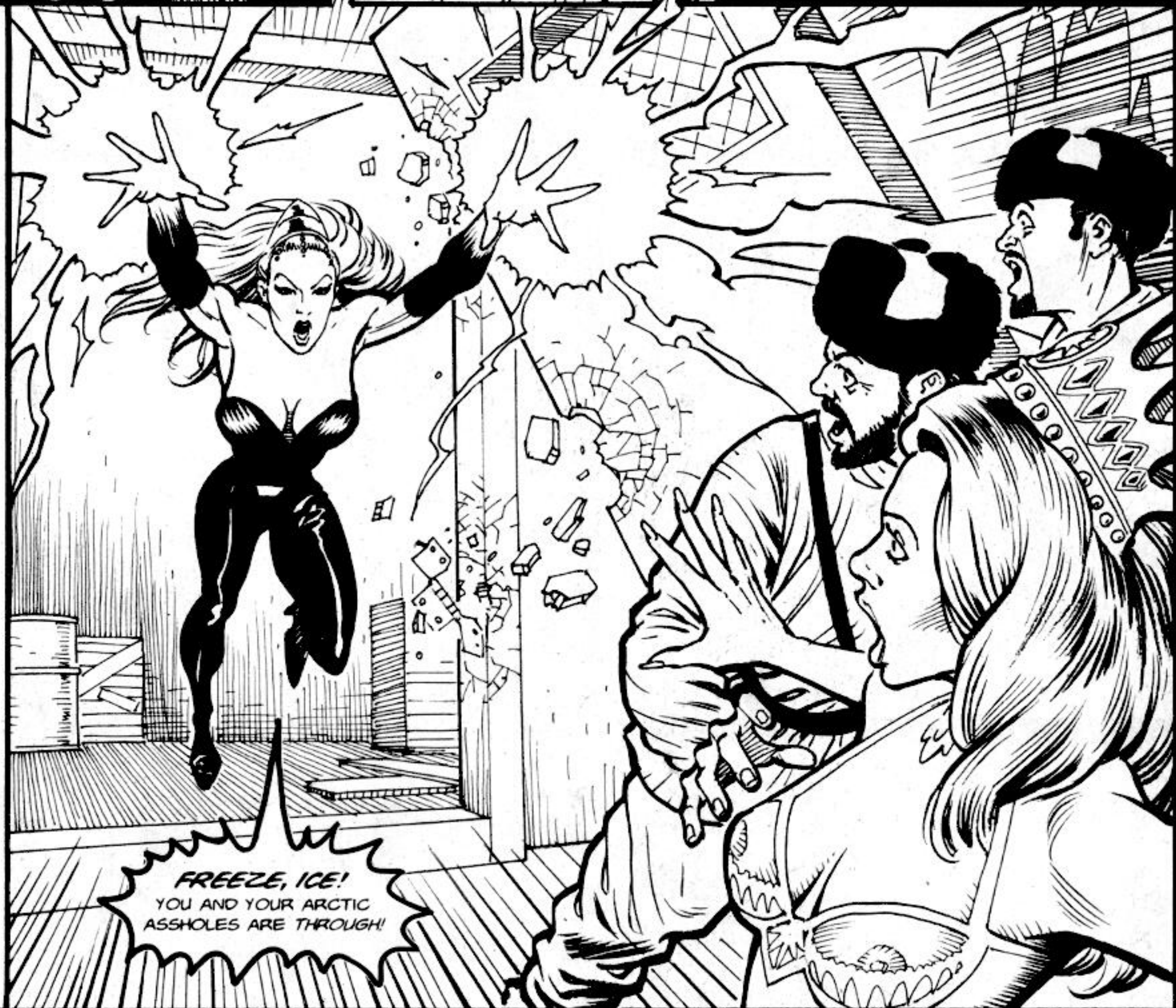
SOMETIMES MY JOB'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL. BETWEEN ORGASMS, I ASK A FEW SUBTLE QUESTIONS, AND SOON I HAVE THE INFORMATION I NEED.















NICE ALLITERATION, ICE! BUT THIS AINT NO COMIC BOOK!





I'LL TAKE THIS. NO BOSCOFF CRYSTAL, NO EVIL MASTERPLAN.

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...



FREEZE!



MY WORDS EXACTLY! YOU'RE LATE! I WAS JUST READING HER RIGHTS. I KNOW YOU GUYS ARE STICKLERS FOR DETAILS.



KILL HER!!!



?!?!?!?



YOU IDIOTS! SHE'S GETTING AWAY!

WELL DUH!

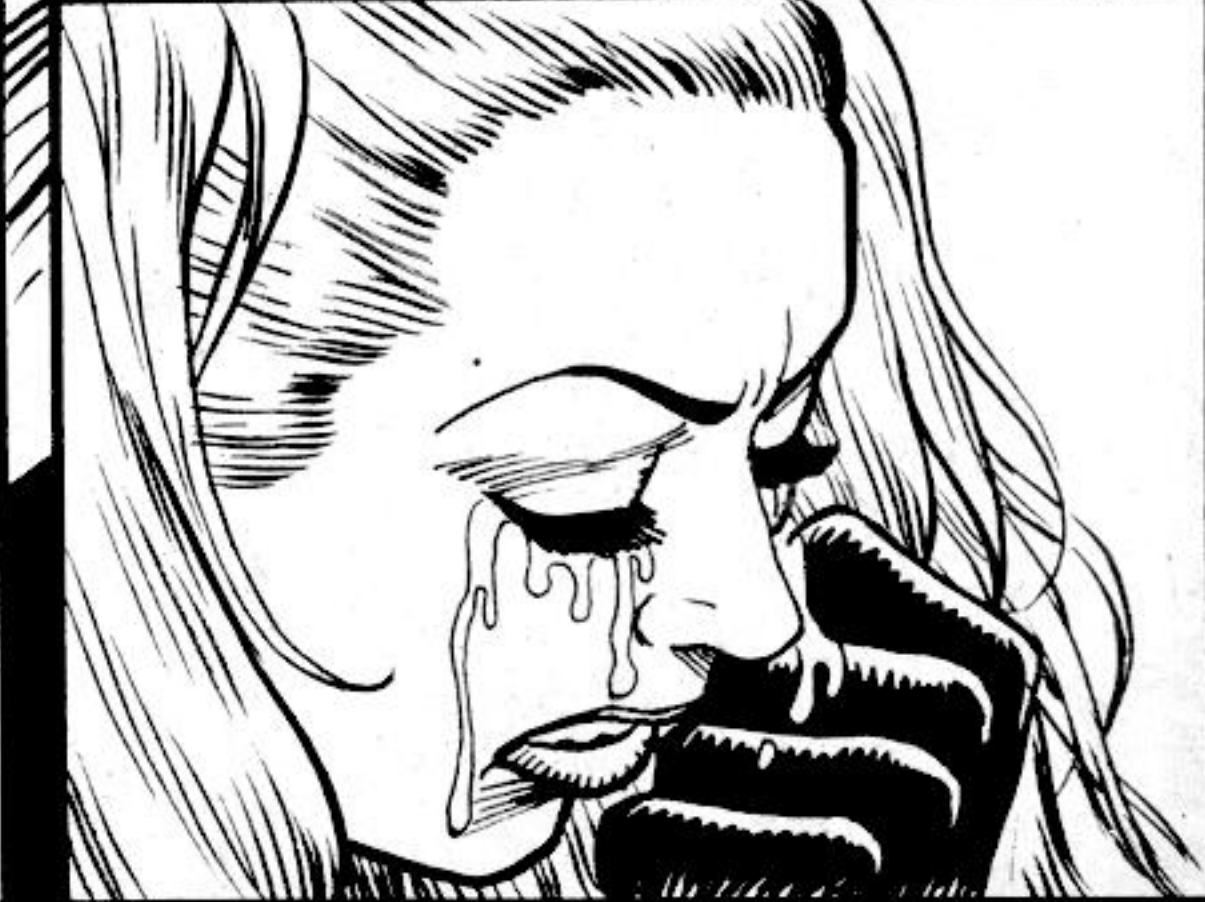
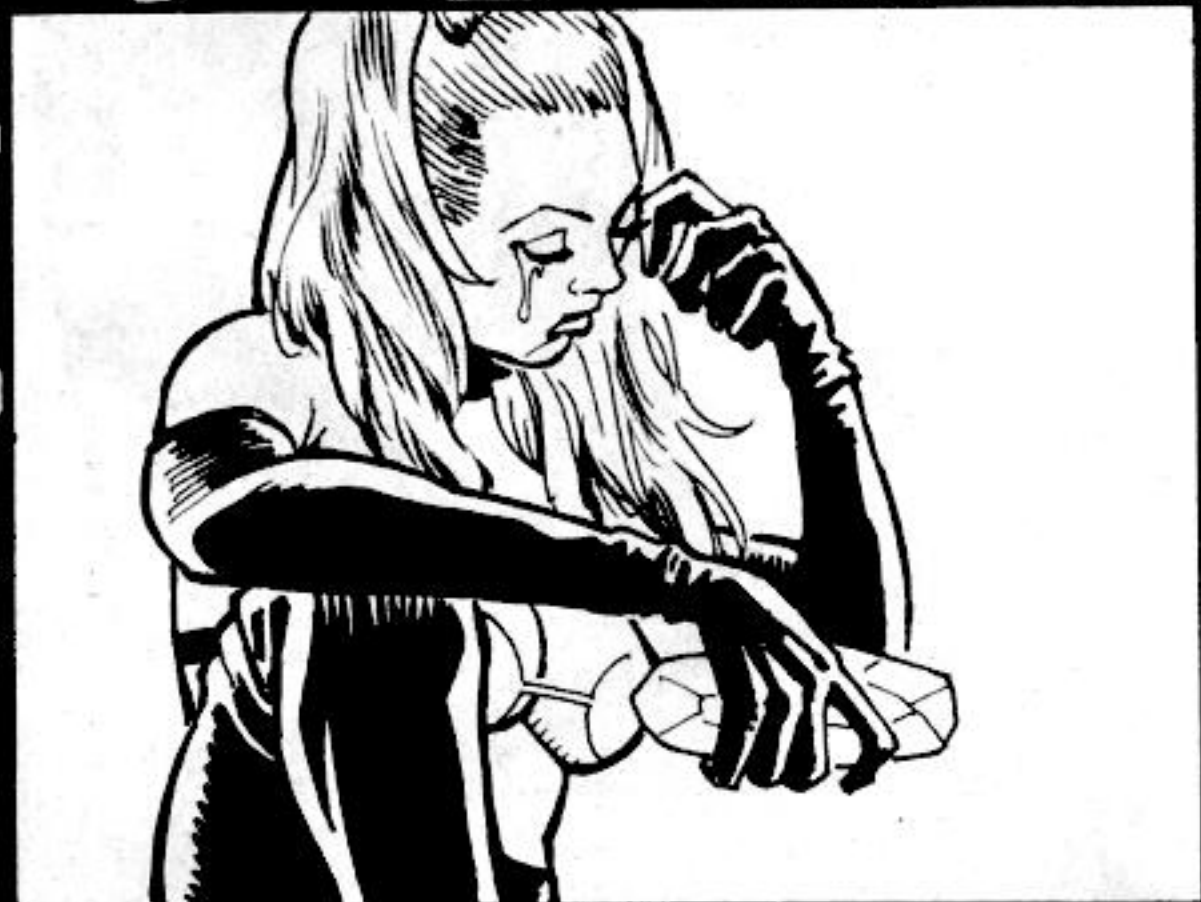


WE HAVE A BIG FUCKING PROBLEM. WITHOUT THE CRYSTAL, OUR PLOT IS USELESS.

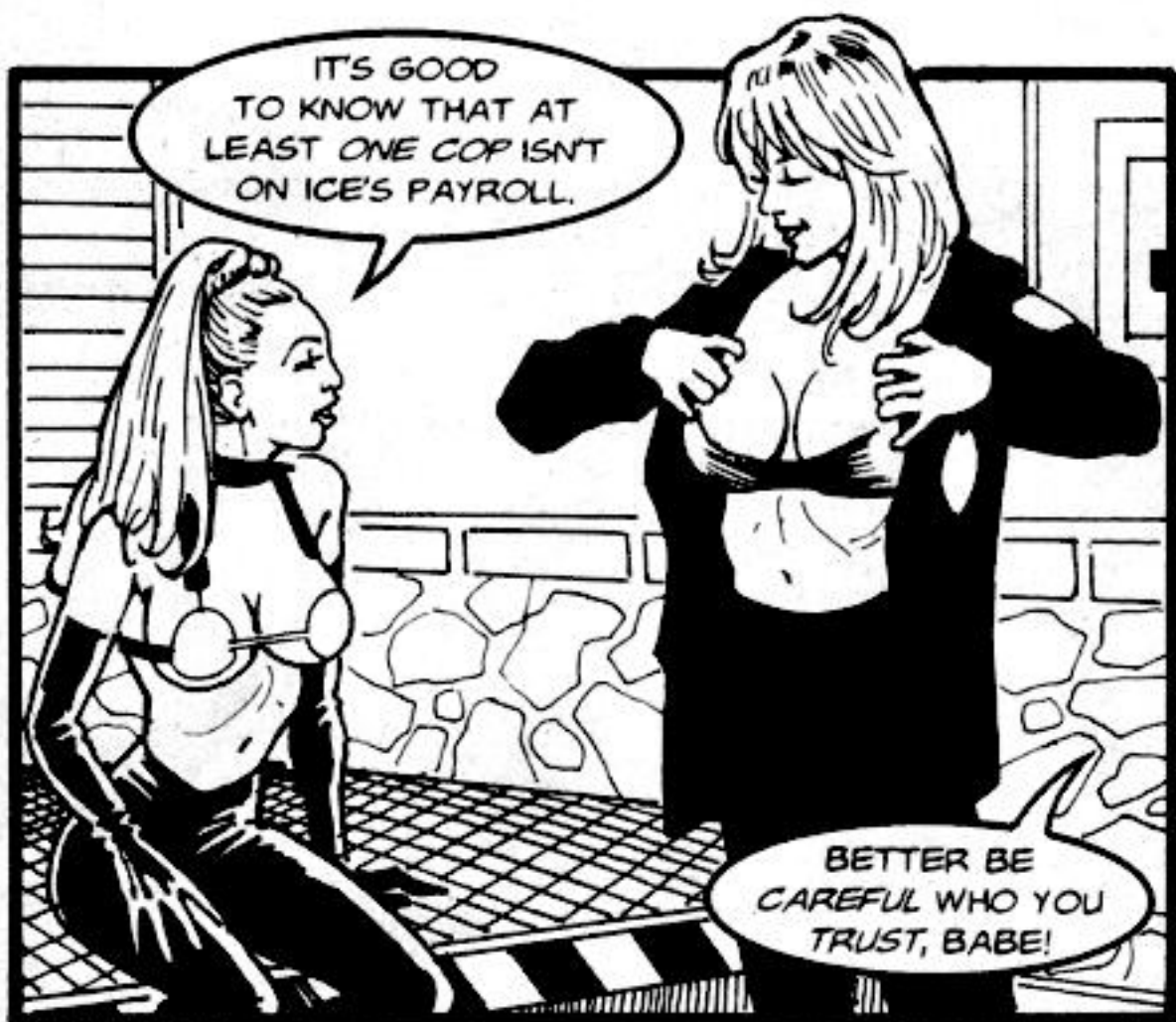


WE CAN'T AFFORD ANY MORE PROBLEMS. YOU JUST STICK TO THE ORIGINAL PLAN.

"NOBODY ELSE KNOWS THAT THE
CAPACITOR IS, >AHEM< ,
INCAPACITATED."









SOMETHING ABOUT THE DARKNESS, THE DANGER...MAKES ME CONSTANTLY FEEL HORNY.

MY HOSTAGE. THE CITY HAS
LESS THAN 24 HOURS TO PAY
UP! OH, AND THIS MESSAGE
IS FOR JENNA.

YOU HAVE SOMETHING I WANT.
BRING IT TO ME, TONIGHT,
AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE
GIRL AN EVEN EXCHANGE.

THAT'LL GET
HER SKINNY ASS HERE.
BORIS, DRAGO, GO OUT-
SIDE AND STAND
WATCH.

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT
JENNA SEES IN
YOU.

OH YEAH?
WHY DON'T YOU UNTIE
ME? I COULD SHOW
YOU A THING OR
TWO!

BRAVE GIRL!
I LIKE THAT! OKAY,
I'LL CALL YOUR
BLUFF.

IT'S NOT
A BLUFF.

IF I CAN JUST KEEP
YOU DISTRACTED, MAYBE
JENNA CAN SNEAK IN.





WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

SHUT UP, I'LL DEAL WITH YOU IN A MINUTE.



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?

REMEMBER, MR. MAYOR, YOU WORK FOR ME!



YOU KNOW THE DEAL... YOU CONVINCE THE CITY TO PAY UP, I FREEZE IT ANYWAY AND YOU GET RICH SELLING HEATING OIL FROM YOUR REFINERY!

WE BOTH MAKE A FORTUNE, AND YOU WALK AWAY WITH YOUR REP AND YOUR JOB INTACT.



SURPRISE!!!

SO MUCH FOR HER SNEAKING IN!



I LOVE IT WHEN THE BAD GUYS SPILL THEIR ENTIRE PLOT FOR ME!



I HAD A FEELING YOU WERE IN ON THIS, MAYOR.

DO YOU HAVE THE CRYSTAL OR NOT?

DON'T GIVE IT TO HER! SHE'LL KILL US BOTH ANYWAY!

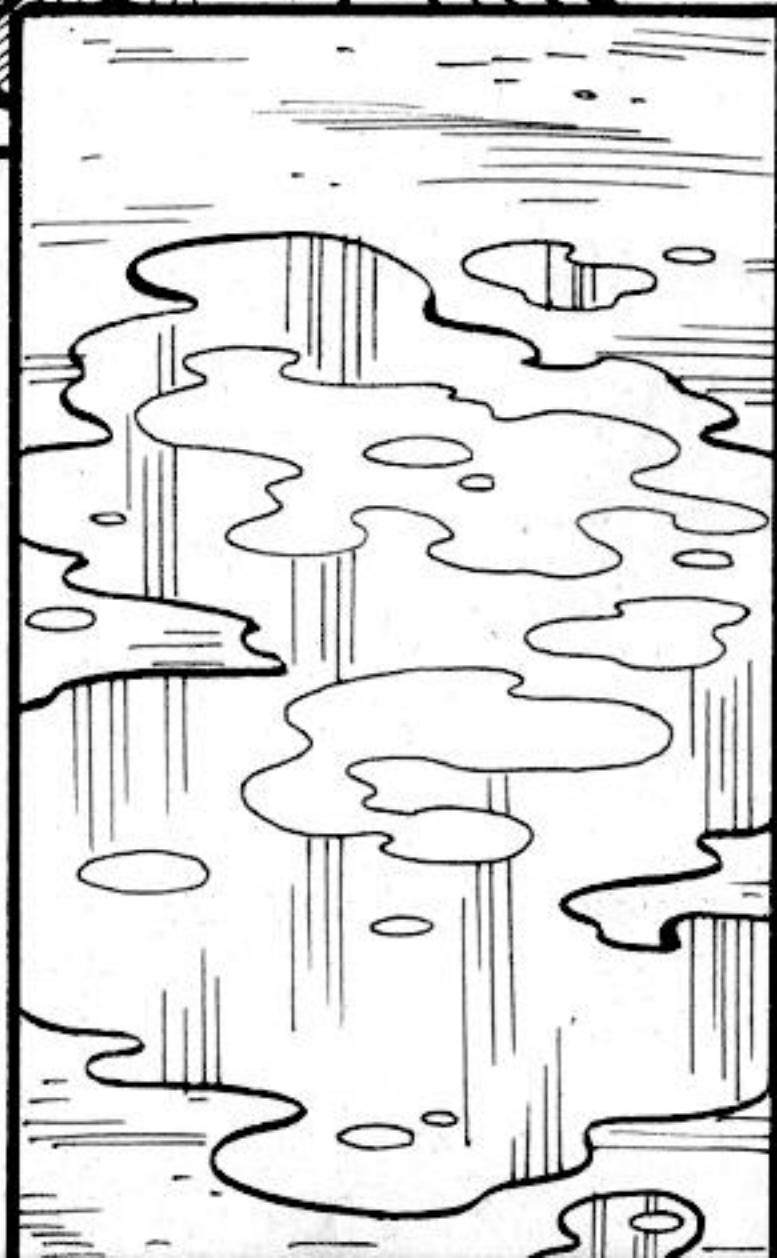
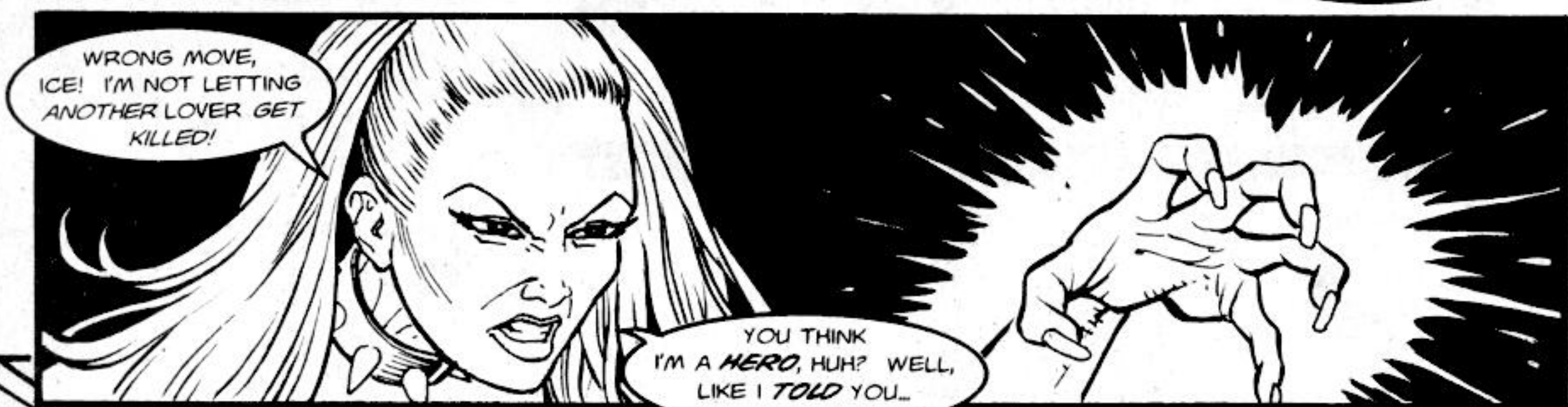
IT APPEARS YOU'RE OUTGUNNED AND OUTMANNED.

I MAY BE OUTGUNNED, BUT THERE'S NOT A MAN AMONG YOU!



CLICK







ACTUALLY, HEROES
IN THE COMICS *DO* KILL
THE BAD GUYS NOWADAYS!

THEN THERE'S
ALWAYS SOMEONE ELSE
WHO DRESSES FUNNY TO
FIGHT IN THE SEQUEL.



TAKE GOOD
CARE OF BROOKE,
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE
INSIDE, BUT YOU'D BETTER
BRING A MOP!



LATE AS
ALWAYS, COLLINS.

MAYBE IF YOU'D
HAVE FILLED ME IN ON WHAT
YOU KNEW! A LITTLE TEAM
WORK NEVER HURT
ANYONE.

TELL THAT TO
THE GUYS WHO WORKED
FOR CUSTER.



BESIDES, I'M NOT
A TEAM PLAYER.

NAH, NOT YOU.
YOU *LIKE* PLAYING THE
BROODING LONER, ALL
ALONE IN A COLD,
DARK WORLD.

IT'S NOT
AN ACT, COLLINS.
I *AM* ALONE.



I HEARD THAT.
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO
BE THAT WAY,
DOES IT?



OUT OF THE DARKNESS, THERE SHINES A LIGHT...









